New York Tribune.

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements.

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England at the Dardanelles.

As if to give new volume to the thunder of allied guns at the western water gate of Constantinople, Sir Edward Grey's measured words announced to the whole world a momentous and revolutionary change in British foreign policy. Answering the Russian Foreign Minister across the stretch of a Continental war the British Secretary for Foreign Affairs asserted that England was at one with her present ally on the question of a doorway on the open sea.

Three times in the last century Russia seemed on the point of realizing the dream of Peter the Great—of restoring the cross upon Santa Sophia and making Stamboul again the capital of the Greek Catholic world—and three times England prevented it. France, still smarting over the memories of Moscow, associated herself with England in the Crimean War and paid the penalty in 1870. Germany backed Austria at the Congress of Berlin and is suffering now. Austria turned from her Italian disasters and planned a new empire in the Balkans, and the Eastern Question became a duel between Vienna and Petrograd.

Looking back on the last half century it is easy to perceive how fatal for the Balkans, for Europe, the Constantinople question was. Russia, having freed Bulgaria, having approached Constantinople and occupied San Stefano, dictated that treaty, which the Congress of Berlin tore up, to impose upon the unhappy Serbs, Bulgars and Greeks another generation of misery under Osmanli rule. England, in that shameful hour, "backed the wrong horse," and brought Cyprus and peace without honor back from the Berlin conclave.

After the Russo-Turkish War the Russians, influenced by German diplomacy, went east, to meet at last defeat and disaster in Manchuria. With the close of the Russo-Turkish War the Slavs turned once more to the west, abandoned Asia for Europe, Port Arthur for Czarigrad.

The Young Turkish Revolution, the Bosnian incident, the Balkan wars, the assassination of the Archduke, these are the steps by which the European nations approached the great catastrophe. But in the mean time German intrigue in South Africa, her action in Morocco, at Agadir and Tangier had brought France and England close together and made the *entente cordiale*, in fact, a triple alliance.

After Fashoda France and England made a general settlement, eliminated every point of quarrel. An Anglo-Russian settlement was inevitable when Germany backed Austria "in shining armor" after the Bosnia time. But an Anglo-Russian settlement was not merely an arrangement in Persia and north of the Himalayas—infallibly it extended to the question of Constantinople and the Strait.

To-day France has Morocco, England has just annexed Egypt, the road of British Empire to the East is safe. For France, for England, to permit Russia to hold the Golden Horn is a necessary price for Russian support and sacrifice in the terrible period at the opening of the world war. To Russia, now suffering from defeat and natural discouragement, Sir Edward Grey's words are an incentive to fresh effort, to renewed loyalty to her allies—the prize of the world is now within her grasp.

It is too early to forecast an immediate fall of Constantinople; the road from Kum Kalessi to the Golden Horn is longer than that to Tipperary of blessed memory, but it is not too soon to speculate upon the inevitable consequences of such an event, perhaps the most important in Southeastern Europe since, five centuries ago, the Osmanli passed into Europe by the Gallipoli peninsula, now the target of the Anglo-French fleet.

First of all, the collapse of Turkey will be immediate. Into the present war Turkey was dragged by German intrigue and the efforts of a few Turks, chiefly by Enver Bey. The war was unpopular with a people recently terribly beaten. To lose Constantinople and be driven back to Asia at last would be to sink into a state of anarchy and disorder. Cairo and the Caucasus frontier would be freed from menace, and Russian and English troops would be relieved for service on the European battlefield.

For Russia, for all the Allies, opening the Dardanelles and the Bosporus would be of instant and immeasurable advantage. Russian grain crops would flow out, arms and ammunition would go back. Russia would emerge into the world, break the blockade of winter and the Kaiser.

For Bulgaria, now the storm centre of the Balkans, there would no longer be any choice but to cast her lot with the Allies and release Rumanian troops for the conquest of Transylvania. Her reward would be a return to Adrianople, to the Enos-Midia line, the reoccupation of Thrace, lost in the second Balkan war. Such an expansion of Bulgaria would force Rumania to seek to preserve her Balkan superiority by "redeeming" the Rumanians of Transylvania.

As for Italy as a Mediterranean power she could hardly withhold her hand longer and see Syria pass to France, England acquire the eastern shore of the Red Sea, Russia come down to the Dardanelles and not herself share in the division of the Near East. To remain neutral longer would be to find herself shut out of the Near East, denied her "place" in the new Mediterranean world that will come with the treaty of peace.

The moral effect of the fall of Constantinople would far exceed that of the fall of Antwerp. As a military and naval achievement it would be as fruitful to the victor as Antwerp's capture was sterile. Antwerp was, as Napoleon said, "a pistol pointed at the head of England," but it was an empty pistol. Constantinople in the hands of the Turk is a noose drawn suffocatingly tight about the neck of the anti-German alliance.

It was Pitt who said after the Battle of Austerlitz, "Roll up the map of Europe." More and more as the Great War proceeds the prospect of a new map again grows. Meantime, Sir Edward Grey's words will awaken an echo in Petrograd, drowning the music of Berlin's triumphal celebration of the victory of the Mazurian Lakes. England has paid the price of Russian support to the full—and no one can question that Russia has done her part, and the Eastern Question approaches what may prove a final liquidation.

Mr. Barnes Sees the Point.

However one may differ with William Barnes—and the man incites opposition—it is always necessary to recognize that his comment reflects a real point of view and a consistent opinion.

In saying that the attempt to pass the Argetsinger bill would provoke criticism, attack, party disorganization, he is absolutely correct, and his view coincides exactly with that of The Tribune.

He is equally right in criticising the ten thousand minimum fixed for signatures for petitions nominating candidates for Governor on the primary ballot. This is far too great a number.

As for the party convention, to indicate the party preferences for office, it is perfectly possible to hold it unofficially now. Only cowardice and fear of popular suspicion prevent such conventions. Leaders who are not afraid—and Mr. Barnes is of that number—could go ahead with such gatherings and leave it to the people to decide whether they were actually open or boss ridden.

The short ballot, which must come, will simplify many difficulties and do much to restore the convention if it is actually needed. Meantime Mr. Barnes talks sound common sense when he warns the Republican Legislature to hold its hand this year in election law "reform."

For a Small Board.

At almost the same time that the Board of Education was voting against the proposed charter amendment to reduce its membership from forty-six to nine the National Education Association at Cincinnati was reaffirming its belief in the fundamental value of the small school board. The Board of Education, despite its important powers and duties, is not noted for the prominence and number of educators in its membership. The National Education Association is. The public, therefore, may be pardoned for taking the opinion of the experts in preference to that of the board which it is proposed to abolish.

The large Board of Education is one place where there is no strength in numbers. Rather there is weakness, inefficiency and general loss to the public. New York City, of all the large municipalities in the country, is the one having the largest Education Board and, therefore, the weakest. It is one of the few which have not accepted the small, compact, efficient body of from five to nine members.

The power of expert opinion is against the retention of the big board here. The testimony of experience in many cities in many states is against it. The city administration desires to make this change. The public manifestly supports the proposal. It is to be hoped the Legislature will heed the city administration and the experts rather than the members of the board who object to being deprived of that honor, even for the city's good.

Paris and Crime.

Paris is without crime. Alfred Capus, writing in the "Figaro," of which he is the editor, says that the war itself, which has called a large part of the criminal element to the front, does not adequately explain the phenomenon. He recalls the warning of a magistrate at the outbreak of the war that one of the great dangers "in the void created by mobilization" would be the opportunity for violence offered apaches of fourteen, fifteen and sixteen years of age.

But in five months there have been recorded in Paris not more than two or three really criminal acts. This is ascribed to the absence of a "special atmosphere" which in times of peace encourages crime. "The criminal instinct combined with the occasion is not enough to produce crime," writes M. Capus. "There is necessary a special atmosphere, one heated with example, with bravado, with the literature of the outer boulevard, where that instinct may undergo an intensive cultivation."

The war has not only destroyed this atmosphere, but it has set the criminally inclined an example of severe discipline in high places which has turned their thoughts directly from anarchy. With the return of peace, however, Paris will again see crimes, and even great and famous crimes, M. Capus predicts. "But," he continues, "they will come back in smaller number if we know how to preserve a little real discipline, a little of our present orderliness; if we prevent in greater measure than formerly the troubled image of vice from invading young minds."

Unfortunately, the reaction which follows a prolonged national struggle, particularly if that struggle be victorious, almost invariably loosens more than ever the moral and legal reins on license. It is hard to believe that Paris, swarming with discharged soldiers, will prove any exception to this rule, escaping the natural swing of the pendulum.

Why the Tax Rate Is High.

There is no surprise in the high tax rate for 1915. The Mayor and other members of the Board of Estimate have explained the big budget so frequently that the reasons for this increase over previous years' rates—the growth of the cost of the city's debt service, county government charges and the like—are thoroughly understood.

Unfortunately the tax problems of the city and state are interwoven. New York City will have to pay about 70 or 80 per cent of the impending direct state tax, with consequent increase of burden to its property owners. In recent years this city has been well governed, even cheaply governed, so far as business over which it had direct control was concerned. It has been unable to regulate charges fixed by mandatory legislation, just as it will be unable to change or avoid the state tax, whatever it may be.

There is no present comfort in this for the property owners who must yield the money. Nevertheless they will do well to study the question carefully, so that responsibility for the high taxes may be placed where it properly belongs and appropriate action urged to free the city as much as may be from interference by the state in municipal finances.

Repeal the Alien Labor Law!

The Court of Appeals has decided that the Legislature was within its rights in prohibiting the employment of aliens on public works. The court was concerned only with the technical validity of the discrimination against aliens. It was debarred from passing on the economic shallowness of such a prohibition or the costly handicap it puts on large scale construction work such as this city is now engaged in.

The public here is not very deeply interested in the constitutional questions disposed of by the Court of Appeals. These questions may be fought over again in the United States Supreme Court, to which, it is announced, an appeal will be taken. Our alien labor law may be held to be one more attempt on the part of a state to override by its legislation privileges which the United States has granted by treaties to citizens or subjects of foreign nations. But it will take a couple of years to clear up that point, and meanwhile New York City will be compelled to spend a great deal more money than it expected to spend on the new subways because its labor supply will have been artificially disorganized and depleted.

A large proportion of the labor now employed on our public works is alien. There is no supply of similar quality among the non-alien unemployed, and contractors will be obliged to pay higher wages and draw on poorer material if they readjust themselves to the discrimination just sustained by the Court of Appeals.

The only way to meet this situation and remove the obstacle put in the way of subway construction is to repeal the alien labor law. This city cannot afford to potter along for a couple of years in the hope that the law will be invalidated by the federal Supreme Court—an outside agency. The proper agency to invalidate it is the Legislature, now in session at Albany. We should depend on home initiative to save ourselves from the effects of our own blunders.

General Obregon in his latest manifesto intimates that Mexico has seen only the prologue of the drama of revolution. Will "watchful waiting" continue placidly through the next five acts?

According to the testimony given before the Interstate Commerce Commission in the Rock Island inquiry, some very glittering salaries were paid to operate a "streak of rust."

We hope, for the sake of its solvency, that Mr. McAdoo's War Risk Bureau did not also underwrite a safe passage for the McAdoo ship purchase bill.

If, as Jeff Davis says, there's no bigger commodity in interstate commerce than the hoboes, there surely ought to be a commission to regulate them.

Of all the juveniles who have tried to play a man's part in history the feeblest and most miscast is the Young Turk.

Wilson opposed to embargo.—Headline.

Another break with Jeffersonian Democracy.

"Common sense criminal law's pressing need."—Assistant District Attorney Train. Or any other law's.

"Housewife fails for $790,000."—Tribune headline. Why all this talk about economic independence?

Constantinople may not have fallen, but the price of wheat has yielded to the allied fleets.

Evidently the Court of Appeals means to put us all to work digging the subway.

Italy's war fever will doubtless be followed by a peace chill.

KISMET!

An Open Forum THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN For Public Debate

PITY THE STRAPLESS STANDER!

Don't Make the Centre Rush Jostle the Side Liners.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: As a resident of Washington Heights, a daily rider in the subway and a reader of The Tribune, I ask you to publish my plea for more straps in the subway. You see, it's this way: Very often a patron of the third or centre line of "stand-ups," the straps being all taken up by the side liners, when it comes to a crossover or curve, try as I will, having nothing to hold on to, I cannot maintain my equilibrium, and must push or jostle the side liners, which generally brings on a flow of unparliamentary language.

This could all be avoided by a third line of straps, and as long as we are likely to ride this way for years to come it doesn't seem that our request is unreasonable. The celluloid kind can be easily added to the present outfit and no doubt some of the Public Service engineers could advise a window shade roller arrangement for the pliable strap kind. WILLIAM M'ADDIE.

New York, Feb. 10, 1915.

Change the House Numbers.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I read with interest your comments editorially on the newly designed street signs which have recently been installed on Madison Avenue.

Now that we have at last obtained a satisfactory street sign, would it not be well satisfactorily and intelligently to renumber the buildings and residences of the city's streets and avenues? The present antiquated system of numbering was discontinued many years ago in other cities. I refer principally to the present numbering of the streets, avenues, and of Broadway running north and south in Manhattan. They should be numbered one hundred to the block uniformly, the same as some of the crosstown streets. If this were done it would enable one to reach a locality quickly and without unnecessary loss of time or inconvenience.

A block in one avenue between any crosstown streets should be numbered uniformly to correspond with the corresponding blocks in all avenues.

This present condition is extremely confusing to the stranger within our gates, as he naturally expects to find an up-to-date and uniform system of numbering in the foremost city of the world.

S. E. LESTER.

Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y., Feb. 24, 1915.

Representation for Queens.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: It seems certain that new Public Service Commissioners for the 1st District are soon to be named. Why should the important Borough of Queens be overlooked in the choice of commissioners?

As a matter of fact, only two boroughs are represented in the present membership of the commission, Commissioner Woods having only a nominal residence in The Bronx. Queens has never been recognized on the commission, although within its territory are interests second in importance only to the interests of Manhattan. Besides, it is the borough of the future, and the one into which the congested population of Manhattan and Brooklyn must ultimately flow. We hope the Governor will not overlook the Borough of Queens.

CHARLES H. GEORGE.

New York, Feb. 26, 1915.

Reserves for the Army.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In the many changes that have come to The Tribune of late, one good result is we see more of the instructive letters of Dr. Willis Fletcher Johnson, one of which, in your issue of the 21st, was especially forceful and timely.

That and ex-President Taft's address, on the 22d, both point the way to our having ere long what President Wilson calls "a citizenry trained and accustomed to arms," as well as a trained reserve. Dr. Johnson shows it is possible for us to obtain an "educated reserve army" by an extension of a military organization into the public and private, high and normal schools and college preparatory schools, an army of 100,000 potential reserves each year, and in fourteen years a round 1,000,000 of educated soldiers. And to this the colleges and universities could add in due time 125,000 educated officers to command the 1,000,000 trained reservists.

And from my own experience in a military school I can indorse what the doctor says as to the value of this sort of training, both in physical, mental and moral benefit, aside from any purpose of providing a reserve for the country's defence.

I cannot praise too highly the system—it did so much in our school in New Haven to really make over and build up all the pupils in the days before the Civil War. Most of our graduates then went to the front, and in my vacations when at the Columbia Law School I put my knowledge of the manual of arms and company drill into good use by taking in hand scores of our Tioga boys and preparing them to go to the front and do good service, as they did for the Union cause.

I trust we may see many more papers in The Tribune along these most needed and most practical lines.

J. C. PUMPELLY.

New York, Feb. 24, 1915.

"Spit and Splendor."

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: When a reporter asked Lady Beerbohm Tree what she thought of New York, she is said to have replied, "It's all spit and splendor."

The remark strikes one as rather apt.

New York is a clean city, much cleaner than most of her inland sisters, but in this one respect she seems to be the filthiest of them all.

There is a law against it. The subways all carry a copy and in many other places he who runs may read. But it seems to have been forgotten. Even the uniformed gentlemen who are supposed to enforce the law may occasionally be seen expectorating on the sidewalks.

This public nuisance is forced upon us by a very small proportion of those who use the walks and the subways. The small per cent who use the world for a cuspidor must undoubtedly do so through ignorance or carelessness. When they see a sign, No Smoking, they heed it because it has been known to be enforced, but a sign, No Spitting, means nothing in their lives. A few fines or at least reprimands would develop their bump of refinement.

New York, Feb. 24, 1915. G. F. A.

Ask Something Easier.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Why does the Ninth Avenue elevated run empty express trains past 118th Street between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning?

Why do they alternate short trains with the longer trains during the morning rush hour?

Why are trains so impossibly slow after passing Ninetieth or 100th Street during the hour before and after 6 p. m.?

If the Public Service Commission or the elevated railway company could answer these questions, there might be less ground for dissatisfaction with the present service.

New York, Feb. 19, 1915. E. G. R.

Woman Suffrage an Aid to Future Peace.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Suffragists agree with the women of Europe that the present war could not have been averted, also that a different sentiment may be made to grow for the future.

In view of the fact that women will educate the next generation, Miss Florence Shumway now advises them to devote their entire energy to this task, and cease their "futile efforts for votes." Women are concededly the less belligerent sex, and they should without doubt educate the future generation toward peaceful sentiments. Nevertheless, working for votes is effective and constructive work.

The ballot is known to be the quickest and most efficient means of expressing the opinions of the individual. Through voting women immediately exercise an influence, while in training the young they have to wait years for a result, then perhaps only to find that their influence has been nil. LINDA L. CONTENT.

29 Washington Square, New York, Feb. 25, 1915.

Compulsory Arbitration.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Will you kindly advise whether "compulsory arbitration" in labor disputes has ever been tried in any country or state and what proportion of the 91,000,000 of people in the United States are engaged in mechanical trades, factories and other industrial pursuits who would be affected by such a plan? W. J. DILTHEY.

25 Broad Street, New York, Feb. 23, 1915.

[New Zealand has what amounts to a system of compulsory arbitration, under labor agreements. Under certain limitations it is illegal to strike. Labor disputes go to conciliation boards, with government arbitration by a kind of court as a last resort. Canada has a law making compulsory an investigation before a strike may be declared in the public services, metal mines, stevedores, etc. No state in this country has tried compulsory arbitration. The industries affected would be determined entirely by the nature of the legislation enacted.—Ed.]

"STUPIDITY OR WORSE"

Comment on Our Criticism of the Argetsinger Bill.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Many thanks for your editorial on the stupidity of the Argetsinger bill, which would emasculate the Massachusetts ballot and direct primary laws. If the Republican organization has not yet recovered from the onetime stupidity which caused it to oppose efforts at election reform, it is time for it to be reminded, as you have done so well, that the public which forced their passage has not retreated from its belief in them.

What you have to say about the place of the young man in the Republican party is refreshing. The Republican party cannot, however, merely by refraining from interfering with some fairly good things already accomplished, prove itself to be the political home of many young voters seeking their place. Its record so far this year at Albany has been about as disgusting an exhibition of job grabbing as Tammany ever presented.

There is much talk of economy, but it hasn't resulted—so far—in anything but a transfer of jobs from Democrats to Republicans, at considerable cost in legislative expenditures. There has been much tinkering with laws, but no such reorganization of the state's business as a private citizen, convinced his own business was getting mouldy, would put into effect. There has been no declaration of policy from Governor Whitman or any party leader sufficiently clear and specific to show a comprehensive knowledge of what is wrong with the state's business, or sufficiently filled with a red-blooded, humanitarian interest in the material and political welfare of the public at large to kindle the imagination.

The young man is no more to be satisfied with the job grabbing and lack of affirmative policy of those Republicans who are in power now than he is with the Bourbon philosophizings of Mr. Barnes.

New York, Feb. 25, 1915. C. W. F.

"The Battle of the Mazurian Lakes."

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The strategical editor of The Tribune must feel rather embarrassed, and lose courage to design new offensive movements against the German army, after almost seven months of disappointing labor in that direction.

When we recall how in his editorials he pointed out the shortest route for the Russians to Berlin and the best roads for the English and French to take in their advance on the German sea coast cities, and how it worked quite the reverse, then we realize how sad life often must be even for a newspaper editor, and that he is only a human being after all and no prophet, not even a little one.

In a much chastised spirit yesterday's editorial, "The Battle of the Mazurian Lakes," is written. It seems the editor took a lesson from the past; how indefinite and of what little value on the European battlegrounds are predictions of an editor on Park Row! Yet he finds another straw left in the sea of disappointment, to which he clings desperately in his last hope for the beloved Allies' cause. This is the similarity of Germany to-day to France a hundred years ago. Not only our esteemed editor of The Tribune, but also his colleagues of "The World," "Globe," "Sun" and "Telegram" accept this new discovery of linking the Kaiser to Napoleon as most useful. One repeats it after the other like a flock of parrots.

Such are the ways of some newspaper editors on Park Row. No matter how history and how established facts contradict their editorials, they are bent to copy the English government's underground mole diplomacy, proving themselves as worthy boasters of English intrigue, but not skilful enough in their sagacity to conceal their real intention of creating a hostile sentiment among the American public against Germany. STEPHEN BINDER.

Brooklyn, Feb. 25, 1915.

"From Fashoda to Armageddon."

To the Editor of The Tribune:

Sir: I am impelled to express to you my warm admiration for the masterly article in to-day's Tribune, entitled "From Fashoda to Armageddon." The Tribune is throughout one of the most dignified and reliable papers I have ever read, and really helps to make my enforced stay in this country a little less insupportable.

Your campaign against some of the American frauds demands the gratitude of every honorable man.

ARTHUR HARTMANN.

New York, Feb. 25, 1915.

Pasted Jewels

A SEASONABLE SONNET.

Now will I write a sonnet, for the reason
That for this long time I have scrawled no sonnet.
And who am I, gadzooks and eke dog-gone it,
To such a muse as mine to do such treason?
So, in the backwash of this forward season,
'Twere well to get a theme and write upon it,
E'en though we find no better rhyme than "bonnet,"
Which we have erst all done full many a wheeze on!

A bonnet, then! An Easter bonnet, now
By weeks too early, but ere long too late
To start in saving up for. And I trow,
I must keep Lent indeed, if by the date
Appointed, it is paid for. Anyhow,
The sonnet's done, e'en though the bonnet wait!
—Ted Robinson, in The Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Having considered the words "lurid," "livid," "buxom," "patine," etc., let us next discuss that fine old term, "burly."

In newspaper language, it is an adjective used only for the qualification of two nouns—"policeman" and "negro." So many dissimilarities exist, however, between the ordinary patrolman and the ordinary Afro-American that the word takes on a vague character. Following our usual method of procedure, we interviewed several sorts of people on their idea of the word, and then we looked it up.

A said, "Burly means big and strong and fat."

B said, "It means coarse and rough and boisterous."

C said, "Red-faced, heavy, thick, but very jolly and good-natured."

One sees from this that there is a real objective picture of the word. A big, wholesome, ruddy, humorous chap is "burly." Does it mean merely "big and strong?" Here is where we must leave it to the lexicons; and they tell us a curious tale.

The word means, according to those who used it first, "manly, and fit to ornament a lady's bower." Bower-ly, no doubt. But Bower and Bauer are spoken alike, and Bauer is the same as Boor. The endeavor to combine the sense of "boorish" with the sense of "a lady's man" was a strenuous task. Opposite ideas were forced together—hence the shadowy word.—Ted Robinson in The Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WE LOOKED FOR THEM ON STATE STREET, BUT COULDN'T FIND THEM.

[From the Newton, Ia., Record.]

H. W. De Muth, W. H. Boatsma, and E. R. Orr, all of the Big Store, formed a lively bunch that pulled out from Newton in Sunday night's storm bound for Chicago. Of course they were on business pursuits. If things are not lively this week in the great windy city it won't be the fault of Hugo, Will, and Bert.—B. L. T. in The Chicago Tribune.

HER NAME WAS MAUD.

A Georgia mule was Maudie,
Who used to gambol free
Thro' verdant fields and pastures,
Up there in Cherokee.

Alas, one day a stranger
Led Maud away from home,
And sent her swiftly sailing
Far o'er the briny foam

To where the war was raging—
And bullets fell like rain
'Mid rifle pits and trenches
On Belgium's sodden plain.

They hitched her to a cannon,
And ordered her to go,
In th' tongue of Emile Zola—
A sound she did not know!

Poor Maudie was not happy—
She didn't like their style—
She backed against the Frenchies,
And kicked 'em 'bout a mile.

She scattered Sikhs and Tommies
And knocked the Turcos out,
She busted up two autos,
And then she wheeled about,

And charged upon the kitchen,
And overset the soup;
And 'round the general's noggin,
Her heels they looped the loop.

She leaped the narrow trenches,
And with a wild bazoo,
She bade the scrambling Allies
A resonant adieu.

She charged among the Germans,
Without a single wince—
She smashed the line of battle,
And trampled on a prince!

They went for her with Zeppelins,
And Krupps and gatling guns—
They tore the trees with shrapnel
And deadly metal buns.

But Maud just kicked and bellowed,
And switched her tail at such;
And galloped into Holland,
And took up with the Dutch.
—J. A. Hall, in The Atlanta Journal.

Young Rolla Clymer, formerly reporter on the Gazette, but now the purse-proud editor of the Olathe Register, returned to Emporia last week with his de luxe regalia to make a lot of girls regret the fact that they didn't appreciate him when they had a chance. He went to a dance at the Wigwam, and in writing up the dance for his own paper used the word "denouement." For six long years that boy has been trying to get that word in the Gazette without success. It's no kind of a word for polite society and a mixed company, and the boy has been told this time and again. But the first chance he gets, out pops the impossible word. Moreover, he had to fake up a story to lug the word in. Isn't it curious how some youngsters get a fixed idea? Now that he has used "denouement" and got it out of his system we trust he is happy and will forget it.—Emporia Weekly Gazette.

The atmosphere of a newspaper office on election night contains an irreducible minimum of inspiration. The place is cluttered up with returns. If the World's Greatest Lyric were seething in our dome we should be obliged to let 'er seethe. However, it isn't.—B. L. T. in The Chicago Tribune.

Our Ship of State is cruising in perilous seas, and may hit a mine at any moment. We have a pretty good captain, but the first mate is a flivver.—B. L. T. in The Chicago Tribune.

Bumpus & Getchell are sodawater bottlers in Auburn, Me., but P. E. G. thinks they should be intrusted with the foreign policy of the U. S.—B. L. T. in The Chicago Tribune.

Really, some of the inquiries that float into a newspaper office every day should be preserved. Here is one that came by telephone yesterday: "Can a submarine fire a torpedo under water?"—B. L. T. in The Chicago Tribune.